

## DEATHS

### MRS. OTT LANG THOMAS

Mrs. Ottilie Pearl Lang Thomas, aged 37 years, wife of the late David Thomas, died on Thursday morning, July 10, after a short illness, following a cerebral hemorrhage. On Saturday morning the funeral service was conducted from the Marlinton Methodist Church by her pastor, Rev. H. Malcolm Sturm, D. D. At Montgomery the body lay in state for an hour at the Baptist Church. Interment in the Montgomery Cemetery beside the grave of her husband.

The pall bearers were: Dr. Kenneth J. Hamrick, Mayor G. S. Callison, T. J. Mason, Walter Mason, Paul Overholt and Leslie Gebaut.

Mrs. Thomas was the youngest daughter of Mrs. Grace Vanscoy Lang of Marlinton, and the late David Lang. Her brothers are Harry and Maurice, and her sisters are Misses Fleeta and Mabel Lang.

In 1930 she became the wife of public service as a teacher in the schools of Pocahontas County. Later she trained for a nurse in the Laird Memorial Hospital at Montgomery. She later served as Public Health Nurse of Pocahontas County, and at the time of her last illness she was the surgical nurse at the Pocahontas County Memorial Hospital. She was stricken while on duty there a few days before her untimely passing.

Thus is briefly chronicled the passing of a useful and beautiful life given over to the service of others.

### MARRIED IN VIRGINIA

Miss Bessie Stollenwerck, daughter of Mrs. B. L. Stollenwerck and the late Mr. Stollenwerck of Staunton, Virginia, became the bride of the Rev. Day Carper, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Carper of Lewisburg, on Wednesday, July 17, at 5:30 o'clock in the Ginter Park Presbyterian Church at Richmond. The Rev. John A. MacLean officiated. The bride was given in marriage by her cousin, Mr. Charles H. Freeman of Richmond. She wore a pink afternoon dress with hat to match and a corsage of pink rosebuds. Her maid of Honor was Miss Katherine Brown of Staunton, Virginia, who wore an aqua dress with leghorne hat trimmed in aqua ribbon and a corsage of talisman rosebuds. The bride's mother wore a powder blue dress with hat to match and a corsage of white gardenias.

Mr. Carper's best man was Joseph A. Clemmer of Philadelphia, Pa. Ushers were Mr. Cyde H. DuBoise of Richmond, Mr. M. W. Norfleet, Jr., of Richmond, Mr. R. K. MacDonald of Tunstall, Va., and Mr. James L. Price of Chase City.

Mrs. Carper is a graduate of Mary Baldwin College and William and Mary School of Social Work. She has been associated with the Traveler's Aid Society and is now with the Children's Aid Society there. Mr. Carper graduated from Hampden Sydney College and Union Theological seminary. He has been supplying at the First Presbyterian Church in Suffolk, Va., since his graduation.

The couple expect to make their home in Richmond, after a short wedding trip until arrangements can be made for their sailing for Africa, where they will serve as missionaries at Mutoto, Belgian Congo, under the Southern Presbyterian church.

FALLEN ASLEEP.  
MAMIE HAZEL.  
God sent an Angel down to us  
Who knocked upon our door  
And took away our Darling Mother  
To bring her back no more.

Oh tell me not that she is dead  
She's only gone before  
The Angels carried her to God  
To live for evermore.

They say we've lost our darling  
We do not feel it so  
The not that we feel she's lost  
But in our home we miss her so.

We know that she is now at rest  
She's free from every pain  
Dear ones don't grieve for her as lost  
For we shall meet again.

'Tis but the casket beneath the sod  
We know her spirit lives  
'Tis but a part of God's great plan  
To take back what he gives.

We give thee up, oh Mamie Dear,  
'Twas for the best we know  
Or God would not have called you home  
Now since it be thy will, oh God,  
To set her spirit free  
Oh, may her life be like a tie  
To bring our hearts to thee.

Chas. Hazel and Children.

Born on July 27 to Mr. and Mrs. G. McNeel of Renick, a daughter, Carol

**A BIRTHDAY SURPRISE**  
A very pleasant surprise was made possible by Mrs. B. B. Taylor and Mrs. David Rapp for a birthday dinner for Mrs. Mima Williams Walkup at her home near Renick on her seventy-third birthday, which came on Easter, April 12.  
Mrs. Walkup has been a sufferer from rheumatism for several years, but was able to be around with her guests. Her oldest guest was M. G. Myles, who celebrates his eighty-second birthday on Tuesday. Another guest, E. F. Beard, a first cousin, will be 73 on April 18. His daughter, Mrs. Evelyn Powell, furnished the beautiful birthday cake with the 73 candles on it.  
The many friends, neighbors and relatives brought baskets of food, which made the dinner a unique luncheon in the spacious dining room. Together with Mrs. Walkup were two more who had birthdays the same day, Mrs. Billie Medley and Miss Jane McCoy of Renick, a grand-niece of the hostess.  
Those present were Mrs. Walkup, son, Bert, and daughter, Miss Faye, and granddaughters, Frances and Jacqueline; Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Taylor and daughter, Kathleen; Mr. and Mrs. Sandy Jameson, Mr. and Mrs. A. Rapp, Mrs. Thelma Rapp and sons, Robert and David; Mrs. Evelyn Powell and children, Betty Jo and Charles Henry; Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Williams and children, Grace, Irene and Earl; Conrad Mann, Fred Harrison, Miss Mildred Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. Billie Medley and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Taylor, Mrs. Sallie McCoy and daughter, Jane; Mr. and Mrs. Dale Adkison, Miss Erma Lee McCoy, Miss Leone Whiting, Little Bernad May, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Wright and grandson, Gary Wright Cargyle; Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Myles, Billie Cara-way, Mrs. Susie Hicks, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Hanna and children, Charlotte, Margaret and Rogers; Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Kinsley, E. F. Beard, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wolfenbarger and children, Theda, Gray and Raymon; D. B. Rapp, Mrs. W. F. Knight and daughter, Mary Catherine; Mr. and Mrs. Phil Walkup, Mr. Kasmer, Mrs. Cora Williams and son, Arthur; Miss Fannie Rapp.

**CARD OF THANKS**  
We wish to thank our many friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy shown us during the many months of illness and death of our devoted son and loving brother, Lloyd Anson Wade; also to those who contributed the beautiful flowers, and those who furnished cars. May God bless you all.  
Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Wade and Family.

**IN MEMORIAM**

In memory of Lloyd Anson Wade, who departed this life at the home of his parents at Lewisburg on April 5, 1936.  
In twenty days he would have been twenty years of age. He was the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Wade and with these he leaves to mourn three brothers and one sister, who are Warwick, Ralph, Harry and Maxie Wade, all of Charleston, and one sister Elizabeth at home. After appropriate funeral services conducted at Clifton Presbyterian church by his pastor, Rev. Moorman Parker, of Lewisburg, assisted by Rev. J. P. Proffitt of the Clifton church, his remains were laid to rest in the cemetery nearby, attended by a large gathering of relatives and friends, attesting the high esteem in which he was held by all who knew him.

This fine young man was ill for months, during which time all was done in an effort to regain his health, without avail. During his illness he professed faith in Christ and united with the Lewisburg Methodist church.

**DIED AT LAKIN**  
Mint Johnson, widow of Tom Johnson, died at Lakin and the remains were brought back to Lewisburg and interred in the colored cemetery on Tuesday. She had reached a ripe old age and was sent to Lakin after the death of her husband, who died some years ago. He was a well-known colored man. During their residence in this section they lived at Bakerville.

**DEATH NEAR MAXWELTON.**  
S. I. Fleshman, for many years deputy agent and telegrapher on the Greenbrier division of the C. & O. railroad, and agent for the L. & R. between Ronceverte and Lewisburg, died on Wednesday afternoon at his home near Maxwelton of paralysis and complications, aged about 70 years. He is survived by his second wife and was the father of Andrew and Robert Fleshman, both living near Maxwelton.

Those from a distance attending the funeral of Lloyd Wade were Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Bird, Harry and Eugene Bird, Sallie Rexrode, Harry and Miss Irene Lightner of Valley Center, Va.; Mrs. Coe Beverage and son, Roscoe; Miss Jean Dever, Miss Ruth Dever and Mrs. Margaret Beverage of Huntersville, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Wade, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Wade, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Wade and Miss Maxie Wade of Charleston.

Miss Mary Rapp has resigned her position with the Greenbrier Valley bank and is succeeded by Mrs. Leaman Legg. Miss Rapp will on Aug. 10 become financial secretary at the state penitentiary at Moundsville.  
Mrs. W. R. Hanna and son, Charlton, spent last week visiting W. R. Hanna, who is manager for the Standard Oil station at Marmet. They also visited Point Pleasant and Gallipolis, O., and other places of interest while there.

**DIED IN HOSPITAL**

Funeral services for Mrs. Mary D. Hinkle, wife of Woodson H. Hinkle of Unus, who died on Thursday afternoon in Ronceverte hospital, were held at Carroll hill church on Saturday morning at 11 o'clock. Rev. W. F. Hodges, pastor of the Williamsburg M. E. church, South, officiated. Interment was made in Frankford cemetery. Besides her husband she is survived by five sons, James K. Hinkle of Williamsburg, Sam Hinkle of Lewisburg, Fred, Woodson and Earl Hinkle at home, and four daughters, Mrs. Brown Boothe of Unus, Mrs. Mary Livesay of Frankford and Misses May and Madeline at home.

**TWO SERIOUS CHARGES**

Arvel G. Williams, a resident of Droop mountain about 45 years old, has been held to the Pocahontas county grand jury on the charge of attempted criminal assault on a girl ten years old on July 24. "He said that he would cut my throat if I made any noise," the child said on the stand at the hearing at Marlinton. Williams could not give bail and as he was being locked in his cell at the jail at Marlinton he was served with another warrant charging that on the night of July 22 he attempted to criminally assault Mrs. Dell Shinnaberry.

**SURPRISE PICNIC**  
A surprise picnic was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Beard at Hillsboro on Sunday, Aug. 9. A delightful lunch was served on the ground at noon and a good time was enjoyed by all. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Lock Livsey, Marion, Edgar, Hubert, Carl and Edith Livsey, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Livsey and son, Lewis, and Miss Maxie Spense of Frankford, Mr. and Mrs. Maynard Boothe and children, Merle and Elizabeth; Misses May and Madeline Hinkle and Paul Powell of Unus, Mrs. Laura Wieford and children, Helen and K. Lynn, of Parkersburg, Norval Clark, Forest Beard and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Beard of Hillsboro.

Hillsboro—A surprise picnic happened at the home of Clarence Beard August 10. A big dinner was served on the lawn. The out of town guests were Lock Livsey and family, and Alex Livsey, of Frankford; Maynard Boothe and family, Paul Powell and Misses May and Madeline Hinkle, of Unus; Mrs. Laura Wieford and children of Parkersburg.

**MARRIED SIXTY YEARS**  
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Andrew Legg, who celebrated their sixtieth wedding anniversary on Sunday, Oct. 4, were honor guests at a reception given by their children at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul R. Legg on Sunday afternoon from 2 to 5 o'clock, with 85 guests calling.  
Mrs. Legg before her marriage was Miss Laura Ann Bright, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Bright of Cline's Bridge, Blue Sulphur district. The marriage ceremony, which was performed by the late Rev. J. T. Williams, took place at the bride's home on Oct. 4, 1876.  
Mr. and Mrs. Legg, who are both in their eighty-second year, were the parents of thirteen children, eleven of whom are living. One son, Preston, died in infancy, and one daughter, Mrs. Ben Ford, died several years ago. They also have 32 grandchildren and one great-grandchild. The following children were all present at the celebration with the exception of the two residing in the west: N. C. Legg, Hubert Legg, S. H. Legg, Leaman Legg, Paul R. Legg and Mrs. Ernest Sydenstricker, all of Lewisburg; Mrs. Leslie Coffman of Overbrook, Kan.; J. R. Legg of Longmont, Colo.; Mrs. C. F. White of Maxwellton and George Legg and Mrs. Locke Livsey of Frankford. Mr. Legg is better known as "Pete" Legg, the nickname being bestowed on him when he was a few days old.

**HONORING MISS MARY RAPP**  
Several delightful entertainments have been given in honor of Miss Mary Rapp, who will leave on August 9 for Moundsville to accept the position of financial secretary to Dr. C. F. McClintic, warden of the state penitentiary.  
Mrs. Geo. B. Robinson entertained 25 friends of the honor guest on July 30 with a personal shower. Nine of Miss Rapp's oldest friends were seated at the dining table with her for refreshments. The table was beautifully decorated with candles and flowers in green and white, the centerpiece being a miniature passenger train and cars on a track. The gifts were brought by young Jack Robinson, who impersonated a pullman porter. Delightful refreshments were served by the hostess, and the honor guest was the recipient of many beautiful gifts.  
Among other parties in honor of Miss Rapp was a dancing party on August 1 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Sailor at Frankford.  
Mrs. Asa Brown entertained 50 with a picnic supper on Monday, Aug. 3. Mrs. H. L. Walkup and Mrs. S. A. McFerrin, Sr., entertained with a lawn party on Tuesday night, when Miss Rapp was presented with lounging pajamas of chiffon velvet by the crowd.  
The list of entertainments will be culminated tonight, when Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Callison and Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Stout of Renick will give a dancing party at the Callison residence.  
Miss Rapp will be missed by her host of friends in Greenbrier.

**DIED IN HOSPITAL**  
Thelma Lucille, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Maynard Boothe of Unus, died of a spinal trouble in Ronceverte hospital on Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock. She was taken to the hospital the previous morning at 11 o'clock, services being conducted by Rev. W. F. Hodges at Carroll Hill M. E. church. Burial was made in the cemetery at Carroll Hill.  
Thelma's funeral was held on Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock, services being conducted by Rev. W. F. Hodges. Her maternal grandmother died on July 9.  
She is survived by her parents and a brother and a sister. Her maternal grandfather died on July 9.  
Thelma was born on June 6, 1928, and was a bright and interesting little girl whose death will be deeply felt in the family circle.  
She survived by her parents and a brother and a sister. Her maternal grandfather died on July 9.

**CARD OF THANKS**  
We desire through the columns of this paper to thank our many friends for their acts of kindness and their words of sympathy during the illness and death of our loving daughter, Thelma Lucille. May God's richest blessings rest upon each and every one of them.  
Mr. & Mrs. Maynard Boothe.

**THINKS HE'S FOOLING WARDEN**  
Dr. C. F. McClintic, warden of the state pen at Moundsville, was at the Lewisburg Rotary club dinner on Monday. He says that Clyde Kershner, serving a life-sentence for the murder of Lewis Tyree near Frankford, has somehow contrived to get hold of a chisel, hammer and a piece of wire which he has hooked to the electric light socket and is attempting to cut a piece out of the steel lining of his cell with which to fashion a dagger, presumably to use in a plan to escape. Dr. McClintic says that Kershner's cellmate has worn out the heel of his shoe by hitting it on the floor to drown the noise that Kershner makes in his working to carry out his scheme. Dr. McClintic says no one is interfering with Kershner, as when he is busy with his work he is not engaged in other mischief.

**"BEAN QUEEN OF GREENBRIER"**  
Mrs. V. V. Bell of Frankford is probably the "Bean Queen" of Greenbrier county, having during the past season sold 165½ bushels of beans of her own raising to people in this section.

**RENICK NEWS**  
Master Geo. Whiting is slowly improving in a Charleston hospital.  
Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Cochran of Maryland are visiting relatives at Renick.  
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Blackwell of Rhode Island are visiting the latter's father, Russell Renick.  
Mrs. M. G. Myles, Evilee and Merle Robertson are visiting in Baltimore.  
Miss Gipsy Harrison has recovered from an illness.  
Mr. and Mrs. T. P. McMillion and son, David, of Charleston spent a week with Mr. McMillion's mother.  
Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Pickering, Mr. and Mrs. Layton Pickering and daughter, Carol, visited Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lowe and Ella and Wm. Lowe.  
Honoring Mrs. William Burdette, who before her marriage was Miss Ruth McClung, Mrs. M. P. Hanna and Mrs. Susie Hicks entertained with a miscellaneous shower at the home of Mrs. Hicks recently.

Mrs. Kenny Wieford and children, Helen and Kay, of Parkersburg are visiting relatives at Hillsboro.  
Mrs. J. Valhe Russell of Washington has been called to Frankford by the sickness of her mother, Mrs. J. B. Livsey.  
Roy Scott of Frankford has enlisted in the U. S. marine corps and will leave next week for Paris Island, S. C., for training.

## THEY TWO

*They are left alone in the dear old home, after so many years  
When the house was full of frolic and fun, of childish  
laughter and tears.  
They are left alone, they two—once more, beginning life  
over again,  
Just as they did in days of yore, before they were nine  
or ten.*

*The table is set for two these days; the children went  
one by one,  
Away from home on their separate ways, when the child-  
hood days were done.  
How healthily hungry they used to be, what romping  
they used to do;  
And mother through weeping can hardly see to set the  
table for two.*

*They used to gather around the fire while someone would  
read aloud,  
But when at study, or work or play 'twas always a merry  
crowd.  
And now they are two who gather there at evening to  
read or sew,  
And it seems almost too much to bear when they think  
of the long ago.*

*Ab, well—ab, well—'tis the way of the world, children  
stay but a little while,  
And then into other scenes are whirled, when other  
homes beguile.  
But it matters not how far they roam, their hearts are  
fond and true,  
And there is never a home like the dear old home where  
the table is set for two.*

—Mrs. Frank Breck.

Being as this is a cold day, I embrace the opportunity to again record the classic the late Jim Trotter, stage coach driver, wrote to the Post office Department in reply to their complaint over delay in getting the mail across Shavers Mountain, west of Travelers Repose in the hard winter of 1856. His terse reply was in these words: If the gable end of hell would blow out and rain fire and brimstone for forty days and forty nights it would not be sufficient to melt the snow drifts on Cheat Mountain.

Mr and Mrs E. C. Sheets of Hillsboro, announce the marriage of their daughter Geraldine to Mr Basil McLaughlin son of Mr and Mrs Elmer McLaughlin of Huntersville, at Churchville, Virginia on November 29, 1939.

## MARRIED IN DECEMBER

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Wolfenbarger of Renick have announced the marriage of their daughter, Miss Theda, to Mr. Marion B. Livesay, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Livesay of Frankford. The wedding took place at Pearisburg, Virginia, on December 21, 1939.

## MARRIED AT LEXINGTON

Miss Rebeca Rupert of Frankford and Robert Dunn of Ronceverte were united in marriage at Lexington, Va on Thursday last. The bride is a daughter of Mrs. L. D. Rupert of Frankford her father for many years being a practicing physician in that district who was beloved by all who knew him, and the young lady is stenographer in the law offices of H. L. VanSickler and John Lile of Lewisburg. The groom is manager of the state liquor store at Ronceverte. Their many friends wish them a happy married life.

## OUT OF THE PAST

By O. W. Kittinger,  
Alderson, W. Va.

(Continued from last week)

I have been attending John Robinson's circus ever since I was a kid, and it was there I first saw Tom Thumb and his wife. They were the first midgets brought before the public, and he was the only man of his size who had a full beard. He was educated by P. T. Barnum and was dined once by Queen Victoria when traveling in England.

I also saw in Robinson's circus the Siamese twins. These two brothers were grown together by a ligament that joined their sides together just below the armpit, and they were normal in other ways. They bought adjoining farms in Georgia, married separate wives and each raised a family of normal children. All the doctors who had examined them said it would kill them if cut apart. They each died within two hours of one another.

I was at the first Confederate reunion after the war, when Stonewall Jackson's statue was unveiled at Richmond, Va., on Oct. 1, 1875. It was presented by England to the State of Virginia. Dr. Hoge of Richmond delivered the address, and when the statute was unveiled Mrs. Jackson and her only daughter got out of a carriage nearby and strewed flowers around the pedestal. It was then that the old brigade broke ranks and rushed forward to embrace this good woman as if she was their mother, crying like whipped children. It made me feel very sad to see these strong men weeping for their late commander, who had led them through many battles in which they had fought for a cause they believed to be just and right.

I visited the first great centennial exposition at Philadelphia in October, 1876, and it was there I saw many interesting relics, such as Washington's blue broadcloth wedding suit, his boots and spurs, his sword and family carriage covered with rawhide. I went through Independence hall and saw there the Declaration of Independence in an iron case with a glass over the front, and the cracked Liberty bell in one of the rooms. Our exhibits in the West Virginia state building were principally minerals and native woods. The largest lump of coal ever dug was exhibited there, and it weighed several tons. I met our attorney general, Henry Mason Mathews, in this building. He was elected governor that year and served four years.

I believe our divorce law is the worst law we have in our statute books, for it permits you to get married one day and obtain a divorce the next. That has a tendency to break down the morals of our country more than any one thing. Our young people marry too early, for they are not competent to choose a companion for life at a tender age; consequently when their puppy love wears off then there is a separation, the breaking up of homes that were once happy, tearing out the

heart-strings of their innocent children and scattering them to the mercy of the world. This law should be repealed and another one enacted in its place not allowing people who get divorces to re-marry. That would put a quietus on the divorce business. In these late years many men trade their wives for other women like horse-traders used to swap horses. I can't point to a single divorce suit in my county until long after I was grown; now our docket is crowded from year to year with so many divorce cases.

I have heard many distinguished pulpit divines preach in my day, such men as Dr. Talmage, who I heard preach in the ballroom at White Sulphur; Dr. Deems, pastor of The Strangers; N. C. Bishops Marvin, Dogget, McIntire, Dr. Hoge and Dr. Curry of Richmond, Va.; Dr. Slater of Tennessee and Dr. John McElhaney, pastor of the Old Stone church.

I heard Jenny Lind sing at Lewisburg when I was a kid, and after that I heard Jehu Hank sing many times. He had such a strong voice it has been said his singing was heard four miles from the peaks of Otter.

Stillhouses were plentiful when I was a lad, and you could haul a wagon-load of apples or peaches to one of these stills and get made all the brandy you wanted, and all it cost for making was a small toll. Tradition has it that you could at one time stand on reservoir hill at Alderson and see the smoke from seven different stills. If that be true, the Muddy Creek valley was flowing with brandy instead of milk and honey. That kind of liquor was so pure you would not feel like fighting your grandmother after taking a few drinks of it.

Murder has become today a very common crime in my native county, but when I was a youngster just coming up there were very few murders in Greenbrier. There have been but two persons hung in the county since it was chartered and both those were colored men. The first one had been a very trusty slave to his master, who was an old bachelor living near Fort Spring, and had been promised his freedom at the death of his master. He had looked forward to that time with much interest for years, but when he had given up all hope for his master to die first he killed his master one night and placed his body at the head of a vicious young horse in one of the stalls in the barn to make it appear that the horse had kicked his master's brains out. When Dr. McElheney was called to this home to preach the funeral the first thing he did was to go to the barn and view the premises, and when he found some blood on a door leading from the stalls to the feed room he had the negro called in and questioned as to how the blood had gotten there. That so alarmed the slave that he con-

fessed the slaying of his master to gain his freedom. He was hung at Lewisburg publicly for this crime.

The second man who was hung was a slave in the first year of the war. He was owned by John Withrow, an old merchant of Lewisburg. This man was accused of plotting an insurrection among the negroes of the town; a plot to raise up and kill all of the white people left after the first soldiers had departed for the war. He protested his innocence to the last moment; but one of his colored friends in the alleged conspiracy became alarmed and gave the whole thing away, also telling where some of the guns to be used were secreted. Reuben was hung to a limb in the north end of the town. The rope broke on his first drop, but he was picked up and hung with a stronger one until he was dead. That was a very exciting time in the history of this old, quiet town; but it had a very quieting effect on the morale of all the negroes who saw the hanging.

I am glad I have lived to see the day when our churches have become more liberal with each other, for in my early life they preached too much doctrine and not enough of Gospel. Our Methodist brethren would preach sanctification by telling you that you could become so holy that you could not sin any more. Then our Baptist friends would tell you in order to be saved you must go under the water head and heels. Then our Presbyterians would tell you that from all eternity you had been predestined to be ordained or elected to be saved or lost. After hearing all these doctrines discussed so much it would often puzzle you which route to take to get to heaven—by water or dry land. Now I have not heard a doctrinal sermon for years, but instead they all preach that old-time religion which alone can save the soul.

Before I close this my last memoir I wish to give my special regards to the Greenbrier Independent, the "Old Luminary" which has been carrying the latest news into hundreds of homes for nearly three-fourths of a century. It has outlived by far those who owned and established it, but like myself, this good old paper has gone through many changes in the years that have gone by.

In conclusion let me say my latest sun is sinking fast; my race will soon be run, and I like all the earth must be gathered to my Father, for soon the pale horse and his rider are coming to carry me to my eternal home beyond the stars to meet the loved ones who have gone before, and this frail body must sleep to the end of time beside the beautiful Greenbrier river, which will flow on like a silver thread toward the setting sun, and old Keeney's knob will stand like a sentinel to guard my tomb until the morning of the last great day when Gabriel's trumpet will awaken me for the judgment. Then in the name of the great Jehovah let me say to one and all good-bye until we meet again beyond the river.



MRS. JOHN ROGER HICKMAN III

## John Hickman III Wed at St. Albans

His Bride Is the Former  
Mary Karr McLaughlin  
of Lewisburg

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest P. McLaughlin, of Lewisburg, have announced the marriage of their daughter, Miss Mary Karr McLaughlin, to Mr. John Roger Hickman, III, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hickman, of Charleston. The ceremony took place September 12, 1936, at St. Albans, with

(Continued on Page 3, Column 1)

## Mathew Lee Beard

Mathew Lee Beard, aged 85 years, died Thursday, May 12, 1938, after a long illness. On Saturday afternoon his body was buried in the family graveyard on the plantation west of Hillsboro. The funeral was conducted from the home by his pastor, Rev. E. Knight, of the Oak Grove Presbyterian Church.

Thus is chronicled the passing of one of our most prominent citizens and one of the best men Pocahontas County ever produced. He was a son of the late William T. and Mary McNeel Beard. His brother, Edgar, died many years since. He married Miss Emma Clark, daughter of the late Sherman Clark, who preceded him January 1, 1919. Their surviving sons are Henry, Assessor of Pocahontas County, and Joel; their daughters, Mrs. J. C. Johnson, Mrs. Eric Clutter and Miss Leeta. A son, M. L. Jr., died about 16 months ago; another son, Earl, met death by drowning in the Blue Hole, near Hillsboro, on January 4, 1924, and their oldest son, Sherman, died when a student in Hampden Sydney College in 1911.

In his veins coursed the blood of such pioneer first families as Beard, McNeel, Edmiston, Ponge, Wallace and Warwick, and it can be truly said his life fulfilled the high traditions of such fine ancestry.

Mr Beard was the largest individual land owner and the heaviest taxpayer of this county. A lasting memorial to his broad vision and public spirit is the Hillsboro High School. Its establishment in no small part was due to his efforts and influence as member and president of the Levels District Board of Education. To the last year of his life he took an active and intelligent interest in public affairs. Only last summer he took a prominent place in the state convention of farmers at Jackson Mill.

In religion, Mr Beard was a member of the church of his fathers, the Presbyterian. He took an active part in the work of The Kingdom, and supported liberally all its causes. As a Ruling Elder he was prominent in the affairs of his congregation and in the courts of his church.

While a man of big affairs, taking the place of leader in civil, business and religious life of the county, I would remember my gentle kinsman as the man of the kindly, understanding heart; who met the great of the earth on equal footing, yet deferred to the feelings of a child; whom wealth did not make proud, nor honors spoil, nor personal sorrow and bereavement embitter.

## The Big Snow

The twenty inch snow of last Monday, December 11, and the snow of almost every day since are preserving for another generation the traditional hard winters of every man's childhood.

There have been other twenty inch snows in my recollection, but this one seems to have tied things up more completely than any of the others. First there was the unusually heavy fall on Monday. Then came the wind on Tuesday, piling up the snow in great drifts. The road people did their utmost to keep the high ways open, but the machinery available was just too light for the work. It was bulldozer work and bulldozers are few.

Schools were closed on Monday and will not open again until Monday, January 1st. The first bus on the Clarksburg-Bluefield run made it into Marlinton on Monday December 18. The first gasoline tank truck in a week also made it here on Monday. A week's supply of Charleston Gazettes were delivered in this town in bundles to carrier patrons.

A young lady, who works in Baltimore, came to spend a surprise week-end with her widowed mother, who lives about ten miles west of Marlinton. She could neither go nor send word and had to return to the city without seeing or hearing from her mother. On last Tuesday the log camps shut down in the Gauley woods of the Cherry River Company. Men from Laurel Creek, about a dozen miles from home, made a start to make it through four feet of snow on the level. Of course they turned back. Taking the log train out, they caught the B. & O. for Charleston, then the C. & O. to Marlinton. This was a distance of nearly four hundred miles, with a dozen miles for the Laurel Creek men still to plout rough the deep snow.

## MY TESTIMONY

Over at Mingo church not long since there was a well attended prayer meeting. The meeting was unusual in that the whole service was arranged and written down in Guadalupe, by Earl T. Wood, of the Navy, including the "talk." The service concluded with a testimony meeting in which nearly every one took a part. Here is Earl's testimony:

I am glad I'm in the service Yes, I'm glad to do my part But I'm glad that I am a Christian Way down deep within my heart. For without my loving Savior Who always knows my every care Life out in this South Pacific Would be rather hard to bear.

Yes, I miss my wife and baby Truly I miss each one of you But I always have dear Jesus To give me hope and comfort too I miss the good church services I was always so accustomed to Especially when I work on Sunday It makes me awful sad and blue.

But I try to live and work for Jesus As I live from day to day For I realize it is through Him That I really get my pay. Jesus pays me with His blessings Supplies my needs and comforts He even pays me with a portion Of His death upon the tree.

Yes I really like to live for Jesus In this world of pain and strife And some day I hope to meet Him There to spend eternal life. In the service of our country I will always do my best But always working for my Savior From which I ask no rest.

I will keep right on serving Jesus And trust someday before too long I will be back to worship with you In thanksgiving, prayer and song. So, as I am not a poet As I am sure you can see I will close this my Testimony With as usual, pray for me. By, Earl T. Wood, H A 1-c.

## A Prayer For Those In Service

Oh, Lord we pray, an humble prayer For all our boys who are over there, Help them Lord, to win the fight Help them too, to do the right. Some must fall along the way To win the war, some one must pay, But Lord we pray they will pre- pare To meet You in that land so fair. Where all the strife of war is over There, peace shall dwell forever more, There'll be no bloodshed in that land When they join that heavenly band. So mothers, fathers, families pray For your boys who are away, That if Death's call may be their fate, May their souls be saved, and not too late.

Written by: D. E. M.

Private and Mrs. James E. Michael, of Marlinton, announce the birth of a baby girl, Jane Kay, at the Pocahontas Memorial Hospital, on Sunday, March 14, 1943. Mrs. Michael is the former Miss Isabelle LaRue, of Hillsboro, and Private Michael, former manager of the Marlinton CJ Store, is now in the Army and stationed at Camp McCain, Mississippi.

## "HITCH IN HELL"

itting here and thinking  
e things I left behind  
t's hard to put on paper  
s a-runnin' through my  
ind

e dug a million ditches  
removed ten million miles of  
round

drearier place this side of  
hell

aiting to be found.

here's one sweet consolation,  
oser while I tell;

we die we'll go to Heaven  
e've done our Hitch in Hell.

e built a million kitchens  
e cooks to stew our beans,  
e stood a million guard  
ounts,

e've cleaned a million mess  
ts,

eeled a million spuds

rolled a million blanket  
olls,

he number of parades we've  
ood

ly hard to tell,

e'll all parade in Heaven

e've stood our Hitch in Hell.

killed a million snakes and  
ags

battled for our eats;

shook a million centipedes  
off our dirty sheets

marched a hundred million  
iles,

itched a million camps,

picked thousands of wood  
ek bugs

the seats of our khaki pants.  
hen our work down here

done,

iends on earth can tell

hen we died we went to  
eaven;

done our Hitch in Hell.

the final taps are sounded

e lay aside our cares,

do our final dress parade

ose shiny, golden stairs,

gels all will welcome us

he harps will start to play

draw a million pay checks

pend them all one day!

hen we'll hear St. Peter

udly, with a yell:

a seat, you boys from

ARANA

e done your Hitch in Hell.

Private Verlin Kelley,

uard Squadron,

a Basic Flying School,

n, Arizona.

The following letter was received by Mrs. Susan Brock, of Hillsboro, from Chaplain J. P. Mahoney, who was with her son, Carl Brock, when he was killed in action on July 2, 1943:

October 10, 1943.

Dear Mrs. Brock:

After 83 days of combat, conditions now permit me to write and express to you my heartfelt sympathy. Your dear son, Private Carl D. Brock, made the Supreme Sacrifice for his Country on July 2nd, 1943.

Your brave son was with us when our regiment established the beach head on Rendova Island. A few days later we were heavily bombed by the enemy, and suffered many casualties, Carl was amongst them. He returned to His Maker in an instant—the way every soldier desires to go, to die is God's Holy Will. He was given Christian burial on Rendova, and we are now removing all our heroic dead to a beautiful, and well kept cemetery overlooking Munda airfield, on New Georgia Island. Any personal effects will be forwarded to you through military channels.

As one of his Chaplains, I came to know Carl very well, since he joined our regiment at Camp Shelby. He was a prince of a fellow, and served faithfully his God and country. He won the friendship and respect of all his comrades, and now, by his heroic sacrifice, he has certainly merited the Eternal Reward of Our Heavenly Father, who has assured us that, "greater love than this no man hath."

I pray that the God of all consolation will grant to you and his loved ones strength and courage to be brave, as was Carl, who now rests in Eternal Peace with God.

Sincerely,

Chaplain John P. Mahoney.

## Our Army and Navy Boys

Miss Eleanor McLaughlin, of Huntersville received this letter from her sister, Lieutenant Decima McLaughlin, who was serving with the United States Army Nurses' Corps in Italy. This letter was written just ten days before her death on October 6, following an operation:

Somewhere.

September 26, 1943.

Dearest Sis and all:

Well, here I am again and sure wish I was there having a talk with you all, telling you these things I am unable to write you. It is now 7:00 p. m. here and it is so dark. We go on duty at 7:30 so it seems as if it is in the middle of the night. We have been awful busy this week; worked 11 hours a couple of days, so you can figure we are working some now. It is a pleasure though to be busy for one don't have time to think.

I wrote to Jim and also to his mother. I received mail once this week but it was all old mail. I got one letter from Azel. I was so glad to hear from him. I wrote to him—even though I could not say where I am.

There is a movie tonight—so that's a break, although I am not going. Guess I will go to bed as usual at 8:30 p. m. Sure do get plenty of sleep these nights.

It is raining now. It sure will be a mess if it rains much, and the raining season will soon start. Then I guess we will wear coveralls all the time and big heavy shoes. I do not think I'll like that.

I hope you all are well. I am fine so far. Tell everyone hello for me. Sure hope I hear from you real soon. Love and kisses to all.

Dessie.